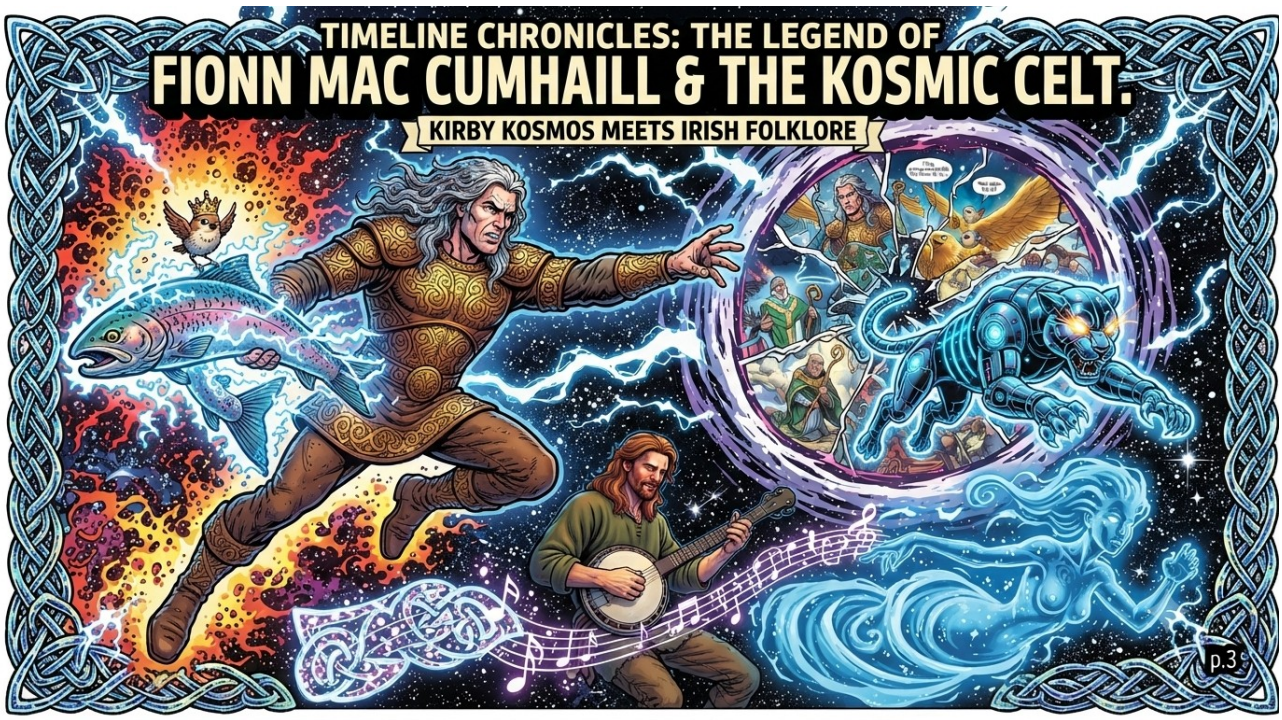
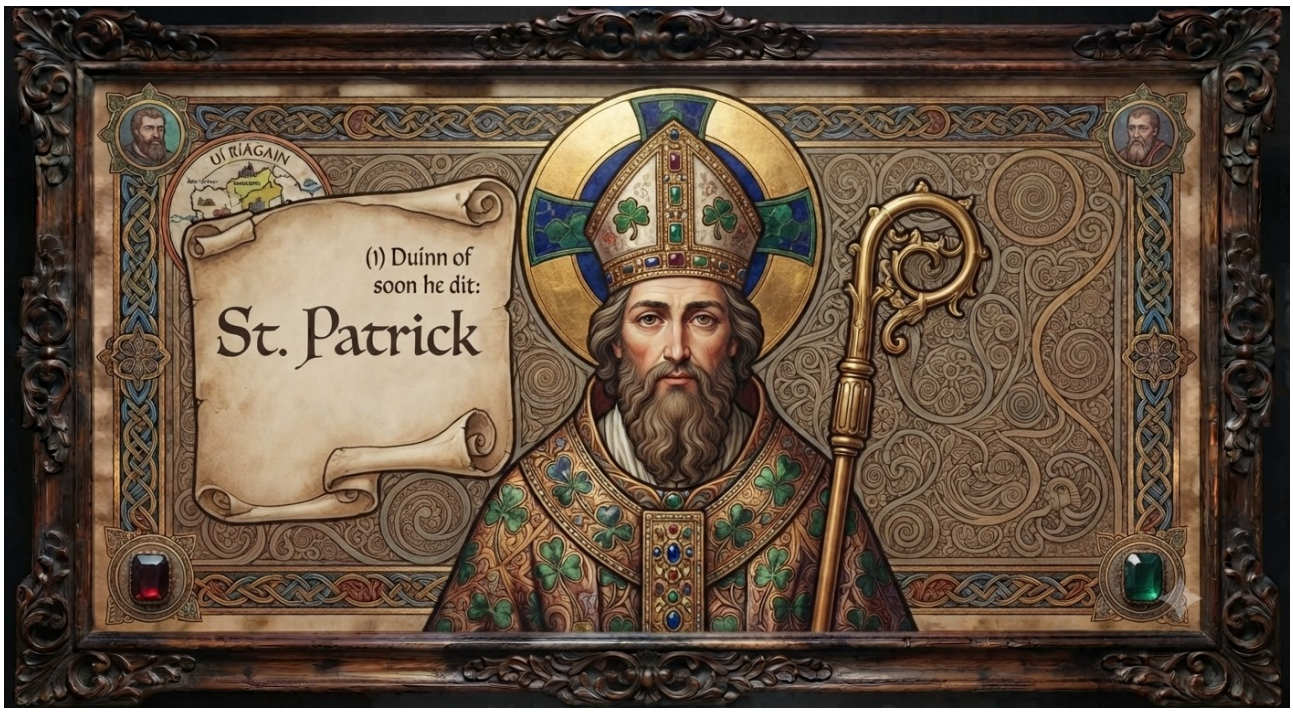

TIMELINE CHRONICLES: THE LEGEND OF
FIONN MAC CUMHAILL & THE KOSMIC CELT.
KIRBY KOSMOS MEETS IRISH FOLKLORE
p.3

And now, for our next number, I present a little song I composed about the joys of a perfectly secure timeline.
Timeline Integrity: 100% Secure. All duplicate record errors resolved.


UÍ RIÁGÁIN
(1) Duinn of
soon he dit:
St. Patrick

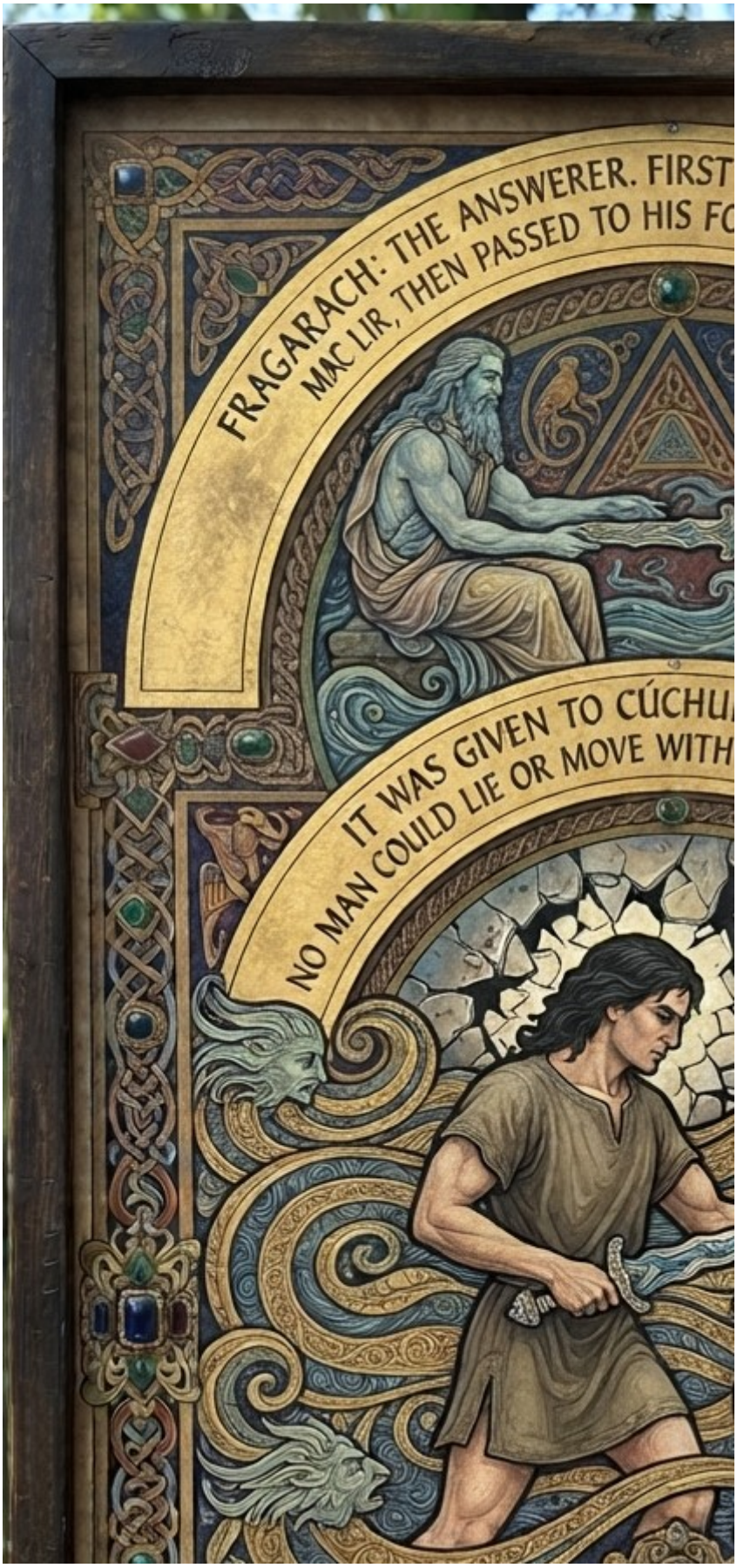
Thus at the third of the Kalends of May, the Calendar quotes him as follows—
SON WAS DOMANGEN, BISHOP OF THE MUSCRAIGHE, I.E., SON OF FIONLUGH, BROTHER OF BRENDAN,
(FFIONLUGH, WHO WHO WAS OF CIAR, SON OF THE RACE OF CIAR, SON OF FERGUS, SON OF RUDRAIGHE.

COLMCILLE'S FEAST (9th June).
Colmcille cct. A.D. 549.
May the angels of God protect us
From the evils leagued [against me] which I see

"It is necessary that the Holy Spirit enter our heart. Everything good that we do, that we do for Christ, is given to us by the Holy Spirit, but prayer most of all, which is always available to us.
—St. Seraphim of Sarov.

ST. BRIGID'S DAY. (February 1.)
Sing we St. Brigid's praises, loved is she of Erin,
Lovèd since the old times, praise we her together ;
Light-bearer of Leinster, shining through her country.

THE SONS OF UISNEACH FALL IN BATTLE. DEIRDRE FALLS INTO THEIR GRAVE. THEY ARE EXHUMED AND REBURIED.
DEIRDRE FALLS INTO THEIR GRAVE.
THE LOVERS REBURIED APART. SOON A TREE GROWS FROM EACH GRAVE.
SOON A TREE GROWS FROM EACH GRAVE
AND JOINS, JOINING THE TWO.
SGRÍOB CHLANN UISNICH
(TRACK OF THE CHILDREN OF UISNEACH).


FRAGARACH: THE ANSWERER. FIRST
MAC LIR, THEN PASSED TO HIS FO
IT WAS GIVEN TO CÚCHU
NO MAN COULD LIE OR MOVE WITH

CERT CECH RIG CO RÉIL

1912 T. O'donoghue, Selected and remixed.

Give thanks to God; it is not too much, o [chief];
it is your duty, o [chief]; offer [God] thanks for every benefit.

Of the Clann Eógain, without concealment, whether freeman or active stranger,
honour every man as if he were a [chief] or a prince.

For the sake of Thy cross, of Thy passion, of Thy Ríócht,
O Prince, come valiantly to my aid in all the sufferings of my soul.

For the sake of each noble intercession in heaven and on earth,
I pray Thee, O Christ of my heart, that the Ríocht of Heaven may be for my soul.

For the sake of Thy cross, of Thy passion, protect me against all iniquity, lest,
O Heavenly Rí, the temptations of demons or men destroy me.

For the sake of Thy cross, of Thy passion, come forthwith to my aid; before I go
from the living world take from me every unrighteousness.

Of Thy vast mercy protect me at all times, put into my soul Thy great love, that it
may be overflowing with love for Thee.

CÚ CHULAINN'S BED
HOUSE
GRAVE
CÚ CHULAINN'S
BEDS
CÚ CHULAINN'S
GRAVE
THE LEGEND OF
SCÁL & CÚ CHULAINN

§69. Íth surpassed the judges of Ireland in [wisdom] and in argument; and…settled every matter and every dispute that was before them. Then said Íth: Work just righteousness, right just righteouness, for good is the for good is the land wherein ye dwelvell; plenteous its fruit, its honey, its wheat and its fish; moderate its heat and its cold.

from THE KEEN OF MARY. Short Connacht Version. [note in text: Connacht Passion Keening 38, (short version) taken down by Patrick Pearse, Antoine O'Dochartaigh ,N.T., Falcarragh, Donegal supplied the refrain]

"Do you not know your Son, O Mother ? "
And is that the little Son that I borebore three seasons ?
" And is that the little Son Who was born in the stable ? '
' And is that the little Son Who was nursed in Mary's bosom ? "
And is that the hammer that drove the nails through Thee ? '
' And is that the thorny crown that was upon Thy beauteous brows ? "
" And is that the spear to go through Thy fair Side ? "
" Hush, O Mother, and be not sorrowful
The women for My keening are yet to be born ! "

Dánta Dé, Úna Ní Ógáin, 1928

from Note by Patrick Pearse on " The Keening of Mary ":
I heard the " Keening of Mary " from a woman of Moycullen in IarConnacht. Her own name was Mary Clancy, and she was married to one of the Keadys... It is a very precious thing for the world that in the homes of Ireland there are still men and women who can shed tears for the sorrows of Christ and His Mother. - Una Ní Ógáin

UÍ RÍAGAIN
TINNAHINCH, LEIX
Ó DUINN OF UÍ RÍAGAIN
(1) Ó Duinn of Uí Ríagain: Descendant of 'donn' (brown). A branch of the Uí Failghe, and one of the chief families of Leinster. The head of this family was Lord of Uí Ríagain, now anglicised Regan, which was co-extensive with the present barony of Tinnahinch, in Leix.
Ó DUINN OF TARA
TARA, MEATH
(2) Ó Duinn of Tara: This family was dispossessed soon after the Anglo-Norman invasion. The name is now very common in Leinster and Munster. (Sloinnte Gaedheal is Gall)
(Sloinnte Gaedheal is Gall)

UI RÍAGAIN
(1) Duínn of
soon he dit:
eLegaL
RY

Finn Bheara, the Fairy King of Knockmaa, shares a cup of wine
with his friend, John Kirwan of Castlehackett.

FOLK LIFE: JOURNAL OF ETHNOLOGICAL STUDIES - FOLK BELIEF AND LANDSCAPE IN CONNACHT
JOHN O'DONOVAN AND HIS SCHOLARS EXPLORE THE LANDSCAPE OF STORIES

Seachtain na Gaeilge
March 2026
Swing your partners!
STEREO SYSTEM:
Ó mo dhreoilín! Ó mo dhreoilín!
Ite ag an gcat, fuil ar a smut...

Wren Boys madored extryls
Dingle, County Kerry, Ireland,
December 26, 1920.
The Wran, the Wran, the King of all birds!
On St. Stephen's Day was caught in the furze!
BOM-BOM-- BOM
DINGLE
An Daingean

I have conquered the sky! The throne is mi—
Think again, big lad!
'Long ago, the birds held a contest. Whoever flew the highest would wear the crown.'

You little Leprechaun, you cheated!
I'm the Chief of all Birds now!

GAELIC BATTLE:
FIONN (MUNSTER) VS.
MECHA (ULSTER)

FIONN'S
"STAIR UAINI" NIGHT!

The Cailleach, Hag of Winter and Creation, shapes the
mountains and rivers of Connacht with her staff and stones.

And now, for my final number. A song from a timeline where all Cú Chulainn's disputes were... resolved.

That's... unexpectedly intense, but lovely harmony.

And now, a little song from Cú Chulainn's *other* famous exploit: his visit to the Sidhe.
NO MAN COULD LIE OR MOVE WITH FRAGARACH AT HIS THROAT.

This timeline is amazing! We're actually sharing a cup of mead with the legend!
You sing well, *Luchaire*. Sit and tell me of the worlds you protect.

And now, for a different kind of power... The legend of Fionn mac Cumhaill and the House of the Quicken Boughs.
Incredible! This timeline is full of heroes. We're actually with Fionn mac Cumhaill!
You sing well, friend from another world. Know that courage and wisdom are found in every age.

EL BÚ
RISUE
COMEDY
Cerveza Victoria

THE KOSMIC CELT'S TIMELINE CHRONICLES:
A STAND-UP COMEDY EVENT!
ISSUES 1-7: NOW A ROLLERCOASTER OF LAUGHS!
CATCH UP ON ALL THE CHAOS! GRAB ISSUES 1-7 TODAY!
p.3